

THE
Johnson Journal



DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP BOYS
ONLY SEVEN MORE WEEKS TO GO

April 1927

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EDITORIAL



It is a very old custom at J. H. S. for the Seniors to give to the Freshmen during the early part of the year a reception which the younger class returns later. These parties have initiated the Freshmen into the social life of the school. Second, they have been a means of developing friendly feeling, not only between the last and first classes, but also among the first year pupils themselves, for in the first year, pupils from several different grade schools of the town have been brought together, and many of these pupils are unacquainted with each other.

There are several reasons why these two parties might be discontinued. A social for the whole school would be better. We are still small enough in number to play as a family. As it is now the Sophomore Class is limited to one social. And the

second year is the time when a large majority of the students start to dance. The cost of the Freshmen Reception has been high for the Seniors who are in such a minority that one Senior must pay for two Freshmen and himself. In a school social the expense would be evenly distributed throughout the four classes.

This editorial is not written for the purpose of attacking a time honored custom, but is written with the belief that an improvement in the social life of the school is needed.



LITERARY



EFFECTS OF ENVIRONMENT ON DOCTOR JOHNSON

There is an age old controversy among scientists as to the relative effects on character of heredity and environment. Though there is much to be said on either side, we prefer to think that environment plays the larger part and that we are not merely copies of our ancestors. We can choose our environment but in our ancestors we have no choice.

The effects of environment on Doctor Johnson are many and various. He lived amid poverty and squalor, and this, very naturally, made him ill-mannered. There were times when, for days, he did not eat, and when he did, he ate ravenously and disgustingly. Being often under the necessity of wearing dirty and tattered clothing, he became a heedless sloven.

His unfavorable surroundings made him an incurable pessimist and he became afflicted with chronic melancholia which continued till his death.

The good effects, while not quite so evident, are readily seen. At home he lived among his father's books, became a great reader, and so educated himself highly. In London he lived among such men as Garrick, Savage, and Goldsmith. From them he got fine knowledge of human nature. His very poverty helped, as it kept him working and provided him with the themes of some of his best works, such as "The Vanity of Human Wishes."

His environment was the best for him, as he was naturally lazy, working only because he had to. Had he been rich he would have lacked the incentive to work and have known less and done less.

R. T. '27

NORTH ANDOVER

Although the battle of Bunker Hill did not take place in North Andover, nor was a president of the United States born there, still it has a historical back-ground. In very early times

it was the playground of the Indians, who later made way for the Pilgrims. There is a very old house, in which it is said that Anne Bradstreet served breakfast to George Washington as he went through the town with his troops in the Revolutionary War.

North Andover is in the north-eastern part of Massachusetts, very close to the banks of the Merrimack River; far enough away from Boston, Lawrence, Lowell, and other large cities to be in the "country", and yet near enough to trade or work in them conveniently.

Probably most people would consider its natural beauty the most remarkable feature of this little town. With the grand old elms and maples bordering nearly all the thorough-fares, it truly is a beautiful spot. A mirror-like lake, from which the residents get their drinking water, and three or four ponds add beauty and charm to the rest. Two well-kept parks add to the natural beauties.

The first things which a new-comer notices and appreciates on coming here are its incomparable air and water. Breathing the air in North Andover is like breathing in the sweet nectar of the gods, and drinking the water is like sipping it.

The streets are not systematically laid out, but even so, they seem to add to, rather than detract from, the beauty of the town. The buildings, with the exception of a few historical ones, each having a story of its own, are not unlike those that might be found in any other small town.

There are three mills, a machine shop, and a foundry; and although a great many of the town's people are employed in them, still a great many others find their employment in the surrounding cities and towns. The greater part of the population belongs to the middle class—working people, with perhaps a dozen very prominent and wealthy families.

North Andover is governed by a board of selectmen, chosen each year by the citizens. Public spirit is deeply manifested at these annual elections.

L. F. '29

Anecdotes Told by the Juniors

PARDON ME!

Thomas R. Marshall was a former Governor of Indiana who later became Vice-President of the United States. Being kind-hearted and seeing the injustice of condemning some people to long jail sentences or to the electric chair, he often pardoned them. He found so many of these cases that he was called the "Pardoning Governor" by some of his fun-loving friends.

One day, as the Governor was making his way through a particularly large crowd, he was jostled heavily by a small man. The man, rather coarse-faced and plump, looked up into the Governor's face. "Oh," he said, "pardon me, sir!"

"Why," said the Governor, with a benevolent expression on his face, "certainly, what are you in for?"

F. H. '28

THE BOSS IN WRONG

An employer of a large firm, who was noted for his energy and lack of tolerance for loafing in any way, visited his stock-room and found a boy of about sixteen years of age leaning against a large packing case. The boy was whistling cheerily as if he had nothing to do. The boss stopped suddenly at seeing the boy.

"How much are you getting a week?" he said in a gruff voice.

"Twelve dollars," replied the boy.

"Here's your twelve dollars. Now get out. You are fired."

The boy slowly pocketed the money and left as quickly as possible. Then the boss turned to the overseer and said: "Since when has that fellow been working with us?"

"Never that I know of," was the quick response of the overseer. "He just brought over a message from the Brown and Goldberg Company."

W. T. F. '28

LINCOLN'S NAME FOR "WEEPING WATER."

"I was speaking one time to Mr. Lincoln," said Governor Saunders, of Nebraska, "of a little Nebraskan settlement on Weeping Water, a stream in our State."

"Weeping Water!" said he. Then with a twinkle in his eye, he continued. "I suppose the Indians out there call it Minneboohoo, don't they? They ought to, if Laughing Water is Minnehaha in their language."

G. A. L. '28

MAGICIAN OR OPTICIAN?

A peasant went to an optician and asked for some glasses. The optician gave him a pair which he thought were suitable. The peasant put them on his nose and then looked at a newspaper. After looking at the paper at several different distances he shook his head. The optician gave him another pair but they were of no use. The peasant tried on a third pair, a fourth, a fifth without success. Again he tried a different pair. He adjusted the glasses and peered at the journal. Then the optician discovered that he was holding the paper upside down.

"Do you know how to read?" he asked the peasant.

"Me read? No! If I knew how to read why would I need glasses? Listen! Our teacher at school couldn't tell A from B without her glasses. So I want some glasses to make me read."

LADY MARCH AS FIRST HOSTESS

Lady March was very busy as she had reason to be. Made-moiselle Spring was coming for her annual visit.

Everyone knew that the sooner Lady March completed her

preparation for receiving her lovely guest, the sooner would Mademoiselle Spring arrive, so they all lent a helping hand to the grateful Lady March, who was a bit worried concerning the success of her entertaining.

Mademoiselle Spring had a lavish wardrobe and many servants which she sent ahead to her hostess' home. Though Mademoiselle Spring had sent word through Father Time that she would arrive the twenty-first, her ladyship was rather doubtful because she knew that her guest delighted in arriving at an unexpected time. To be prepared for any emergency she kept herself arrayed in her most lovely arraiments from day to day.

Lady March was an excellent hostess as we can see from the following. She asked the birds to come from the South to sing for her lauded guest. They came and practised daily so that they might sing to perfection.

At her ladyship's request, Monsieur Sun sent his brightest rays down to coax the timid buds to come out and greet Mademoiselle Spring. Furthermore, Monsieur prepared to send the most golden of his rays to escort the visitor.

The housewives were cleaning their homes. They were airing the rooms into which they hoped Spring would enter. Their husbands doctored the sagging fences and gave them new, bright coats of paint.

The houses, which were despondent and weary from the North Wind's fierce battery against their frozen sides, grew pretty when they were freshly painted.

In short, everything was done to entice Spring to stay a long time. Later the lovely hostesses Madam April and Madam May will do their share in entertaining Spring.

S. S. '30

SOPHOMORE SKETCHES

Is there anything quite as interesting as having to wait fifteen minutes or so for a train? One exceedingly warm day last summer I went to Boston with a friend of the family. After a hot and tiring day of shopping we at last reached the North Station to wait sixteen minutes for the train. While waiting, my companion recognized a friend, and, leaving me on a bench, she went to talk with her. First I watched the people as they hustled by. There were tired business men hurrying to catch the out-going trains. One in particular caught my attention. He was a large man, with a round, red face which was very tired and warm looking. He bought a paper at a near-by stand, looked at his watch, sighed, wiped his perspiring face, and sat on a near-by bench. The paper he had bought was a "Boston Evening Transcript". He scanned the headlines and then turned to the Stock Market section. Running his finger down a long column of printing he stopped, an expression of great joy came over his face. Jumping up he ran to a telephone booth, gave the operator a number without closing the door, and in a loud voice instructed

some one, presumably a broker, to sell his shares of Texas Oil Incorporated. Much interested, I watched him as he went to the candy counter and bought a large box of chocolates, which, I presume, were for his wife. Just then my shopping companion informed me that the train was in.

That night I heard my father say that he wished he'd had some shares of Texas Oil Incorporated stock. He told me that up until that day it had been practically worthless, and that all of a sudden the demand became great, causing the value to rise.

In bed that night I wondered if the wife of that man in the station enjoyed her chocolates.

R. E. '29

It was on a hot July afternoon that I acquired the knowledge that hurrying does not always save time. I had only a half hour in which to do an errand that I should have done during the morning. This errand was to take some cloth and a pattern to a dressmaker for my grandmother. Now it happened that my father had promised to take us all swimming, and, of course, this meant much fun with a jolly crowd. I knew that I could not accompany them if I had not done my errand, so taking a package which was laying on the table I set out on a run. Arriving at the house I sat down on the cool piazza to wait for a message to take back home. In less than a minute the dressmaker ran out and demanded in dismay if this was what my grandmother had chosen for a best dress. She then held up some brightly colored cretonne, that which my mother had bought to make cushions for the piazza chairs. I had taken the wrong package. I knew what this meant, I must make good my mistake. It took me an hour and a half to do what I had expected to get done in thirty minutes.

W. F. '29

"Watch out, you're scattering my marbles!"

"Don't step on our hopscotch, walk around!"

"Just look at me! I can jumprope up to 100!"

"Flat tire on the "bike". I rode 5 miles today."

"O, please, mother, buy some seeds, we're selling them at school!"

"Oh, I hate to study, it's too hot in here!"

The annual signs of spring have set in. The spring fever of marble playing, interest in jumprope, hopscotch, bicycles, and seed-selling reign triumphant! Sleds, skis, and skates have been relegated to the cellar to hibernate for another year. Studying is speedily becoming a tragic affair. With one eye out the window and all my thoughts I drearly pursue my way thru Caesar's Gallic War - - the book drops, drops, until it finally lays shut on the table. And with a mumbled sigh of 'what's the use?' I hastily retreat outdoors before my conscience drags me back to Caesar and his Gauls.

M. C. M. '29



SCHOOL NOTES



The following pupils have secured Honors for the six weeks ending March 18th.

In one subject:

Mary J. Bode, Ida Budnick, Catherine V. Costello, Catherine Darveau, Lulu E. Fletcher, Dorothy W. Fowler, Helen G. McCallion, Raymond A. Jensen, Harry N. Melamed, Eva P. Rogers, Frank W. Smith, Philip F. Spofford, Florence St. Pierre, Raymond R. Thompson, Grace E. Torry, Henrietta Webb, Madeleine R. Auger, Malcolm L. Buchan, Wm. T. Fogarty, Norman K. Greenwood, Henry Halozubic, Annie L. Long, Edwin C. McCabe, Ruth M. Bode, Dorothy M. Bolton, Mildred A. Brierly, Marion G. Buchan, Mildred L. Champion, Gerald W. Curren, Robena D. C. Eagle, C. Winifred Fitzgerald, Helen M. Gillant, Elsa M. Heider, Katherine P. Keighley, Zygmund Koper, Michael F. Marchese, Kathleen McMurray, Douglas A. Neil, Carl J. Rehn, H. Lois Taylor, Rita E. M. Winning, Richard Baganski, Francis J. Boyle, Dorothy R. Jackson, Teresa H. Michlun, Dorothy E. O'Brien, Frances C. Rea, Laurence J. Ryley, Isaac Shrager, Charles A. Stillwell, James A. Taylor, Martha M. Thompson.

In two subjects:

Mary A. Galaher, Charlotte I. Starling, Mary H. Taylor, Roger J. Dehullu, Catherine D. Lyon, Albert E. Moran, James P. Phelan, Jr., Annie M. Rogers, Leona C. Thomson, Frances Watnick.

In three subjects:

Elizabeth I. Sullivan, Mary Lang, Hildur E. Wilde, Edmund J. Fogarty, F. Clifford Gillespie, Marian E. Glennie, Julia E. Juarceys, Ethelyn M. Patterson, Alice A. Venner, Louise M. Espig, William J. Greenler, Jr.

In four subjects:

Florence L. Mason, Mary C. McAloon, Ruth E. Goff, Genevieve A. Lane.

In five subjects:

E. Laurence Colby, Margaret M. Donlan, Frances Hawkes, Robert T. Graham, Selina McClung, Marion C. McGregor.

The typewriting awards for February were as follows:

Harry Wilcox, 26 words a minute on the Remington.

Raymond Jensen, 33 words a minute on the Royal.

Boleslow Bousch, 30 words a minute on the Underwood.

Florence St. Pierre, 43 words a minute on the Royal.

The chemistry class enjoyed a stereoptican exhibition of the manufacture of steel on April 10. The whole process of changing crude iron ore to refined steel was shown.

On Tuesday afternoon, March 22, the Freshman cooking class gave an informal tea to the members of the faculty and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard. Sandwiches, cakes, and tea were served. Isabel Kirk was the hostess and the Misses Frost, Pitman, Thompson, and Broderick were waitresses.

A play will be presented under the auspices of the Athletic Association on May 20. Mary Galaher, chairman of the committee, is assisted by Miss Tonan and Miss Clara Chapman of the faculty, and Edward Squier and Malcolm Buchan of the Athletic Council.

On April 9, Mr. Van Kirk gave a lecture in Assembly, urging world peace and cooperation between the nations. After the lecture, he sold pins, souvenirs, and pictures of a flag which he has invented for the League of Nations.

The members of the Senior Class are having their graduation pictures taken at Bachrach's Studio.

The Freshman Party to the Seniors was held on February 18. The entertainment was a series of charades, which consisted of short scenes, each representing a syllable of a word, and then a scene representing the whole word. There were four words—photographer, album, attendance, mendicant. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing games and in dancing.



ATHLETICS



BASKETBALL

The boys' team finished its season with a 62-6 victory over Groveland High School on March 23.

The team had a very successful season, winning thirteen games and losing eight. It holds second place in the Suburban League.

The prospects for next season are very good as Captain Armstrong is the only man lost by graduation.

Armstrong has excelled in baseball, football, and basketball at Johnson for four years. During this last season, he has led the suburban scorers by shooting 100 baskets from the floor and 19 from the foul line, making a total of 219 points. Willette was runner-up with 121 points, while Bingham of Methuen was third.

Malcolm Buchan has been chosen captain of the 1927-28 basketball team.

The members of the boys' basketball team have had a group picture taken at Silverthorne's Studio.

GIRL'S BASKETBALL

The girl's team has had a most successful season; they have won six games, lost three, and tied one. Most of the games have been close and well played.

The game with Punchard at Andover was the most exciting of all. Punchard had won three games against our four for the Suburban Championship. The first of the game seemed to point to a complete victory for them, for they scored one basket after another. Our girls succeeded in keeping them from securing a single basket in the second quarter. When the final whistle blew, the score stood 26 to 25 for Johnson. We had won the Championship!

The girls also won six points for Johnson in the Greater Lawrence Little Three League.

Margaret Donlan has been elected captain for the year 1927-28.

Schedule of the remaining games since the last issue:

Johnson 33	Punchard 26
Johnson 21	Methuen 20
Johnson 20	Woodbury 35
Johnson 30	Haverhill 30
Johnson 26	Punchard 25
Johnson 14	Haverhill 21

BASEBALL

Raymond Jensen has been reelected captain of the baseball team. The prospects for a successful season seem bright with eight veterans returning from last year. The fourteen games arranged for this season are as follows:

April	15	Wilmington at Wilmington
	22	Manning at Ipswich
	27	Methuen
May	10	Mitchell at Billerica
	14	Woodbury at Salem
	19	Open
	21	Mitchell
	24	Woodbury
	27	Chelmsford
June	1	Methuen at Methuen
	3	Manning
	7	Howe at Billerica
	10	Wilmington
	14	Howe
	17	Chelmsford at Chelmsford



ALUMNI NOTES



The engagement of Mary R. Long, who graduated with the class of '23, to Alexander Ness, Jr. was announced in March.

1926

William Moody won second place in the mile run in an inter-class meet at Bowdoin.

Russell Colby has been awarded a \$350 scholarship for his standing in the first semester at Dartmouth.

1923

Elvira Benson has been awarded a scholarship which entitles her to a six-month course in nursing at Simmons College.

1922

The engagement of Elizabeth Benson to Mr. David Hatherly has been announced.

1920

Sherman Golden has been appointed interne at the Beverly Hospital.



HUMOR



A Slight Mistake

"I tell you", went on the lady at a hotel, getting quite angry, "I won't have this room. I'm not going to pay my money for a pigsty; and as for sleeping in one of those beds, I simply won't do it!"

"Get on in," said the man. "This ain't your room; it's the elevator."

I should worry and have a wrinkle—me for a smile and get a dimple.

Miss C. Chapman: "What are bacteria?"

Richards: "Diseases of the back."

Miss Green: "Compare the verb pigo."

Student: "Pigo, pigere, squeali, gruntus."

Mr. Hayes: "What is a parallelogram?"

Freshman: "It is a crooked square."

Miss Haven: "Melamed, what did you study?"

Melamed: "Nothing."

Miss Haven: "How about you, Armstrong?"

Armstrong: "I helped Melamed."

Miss C. Chapman: "Why didn't you study?"

Wallwork: "I was sick."

Miss C. Chapman: "What was the trouble?"

Wallwork: "Chronic Inertia."

Richards: "Did you see the fine sunrise this morning?"

McCabe: "Of course not. You know I always get in before sunrise."

Goodhue: "What will we do tonight?"

Thompson: "Flip a coin. Heads we go to the library, tails we go to the show, and if it stands on edge, we study."

Miss Chapman: "Which gas expands most?"

Osgood: "Twombly's hot air."

Mr. Hayes: "What's the answer to this problem?"

Goodhue: "Ten."

Mr. Hayes: "How did you get it?"

Goodhue: "From the back of the book."

Pfeiffer: "Where are you going with that shovel?"

Armstrong: "To bury my past."

Pfeiffer: "Man, you need a steam shovel."

Miss Richmond: "Miss Battles will sing 'Sometime'".

Voice from audience: "We hope not tonight."

Miss Richmond: "Miss Taylor will sing 'Always'".

Voice: "So it would seem."

Miss Richmond: "Miss Turner will sing 'Because I Love You'".

Voice: "If she loved us, she wouldn't."

Miss Richmond: "Osgood will sing 'Away Down South In Dixie'".

Voice: "The sooner he starts for there, the better."

Wool Gathering

Dora: "Don't you think sheep are the most stupid creatures living?"

Her fiancée (absently): "Why, yes, my lamb."

Evolution

Ambition of 1870-A gig and a gal

1920-A fliver and a flapper

195--A plane and a jane.

AS WE SEE OTHERS

"The Green and White," Essex Agricultural School, Hathorne, Mass.

An exceedingly interesting paper. Your sport section is well edited. The jokes are numerous and very good.

"The Blue and White," Methuen, Mass.

Your literary department is very good.

"The Herald," Holyoke H. S., Holyoke, Mass.

A very interesting paper. "Bedtime Stories for Little Freshmen" is humorous. Why not have an exchange column in your paper?

"The Red and Gray," Fitchburg H. S., Fitchburg, Mass.

Your poem "Punctuation" is excellent. You have good editorials.

"The Punch Harder," Punchard H. S., Andover, Mass.

A very good magazine. We enjoyed "Selections from Mid-Year Exam Papers."

"The Crimson and Gray," Mary E. Wells H. S., Southbridge, Mass.

Your editorials are very good. We also like your literary department.

"The Signboard," Bay Path Institute, Springfield, Mass.

Short but interesting. We liked "Classroom Chatter."

AS OTHERS SEE US

We like your magazine.

"Crimson and Gray," Southbridge, Mass.

"The Spectator Club Listening In" is a fine story. The jokes are good too. Your editorials are the outstanding feature of your paper.

"The Punch Harder," Andover, Mass.

Short but interesting. You have several good editorials and a good sport page. Don't you think your exchange column can be made more interesting by commenting on other school papers rather than simply acknowledging receipt of them?

"The Green and White," Essex Agricultural School, Hathorne, Mass.

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